



NOV 1999
JAN 2002

2

ADULTS
ONLY

GENUS

MALE



Daria
McGrain
- 2002 -



P.B. & JAY

The Morning After

By Darla McGrain





LOOK, F.B. I REALLY LIKE YOU,
BUT IF YOU'RE NOT COMFORTABLE...

...WITH THIS, I COULD DEAL
WITH JUST BEING FRIENDS.

Um...

AH!
HONEST!

YOU... YOU DON'T LOOK
LIKE YOU MEAN THAT...

I DON'T.

SO, YOU DON'T
WANT ME TO LEAVE?

NO! ARE
YOU CRAZY?

LEAVE ME NOW AND I'D PROBABLY STALK
YOU WHILE TRYING TO PRETEND EVERYTHING
WAS OK. LITTLE VOODOO DOLLS AND FLASH
PHOTOGRAPHY WOULD BE REQUIRED.

OH!







YOU'VE HAD MOSTLY BAD
RELATIONSHIP HAVEN'T YOU?

YEAH.

LOOK P.B. LET ME
MAKE THIS CLEAR TO YOU

I WANT
YOU.

RIGHT HERE! ON THE COUCH AGAIN, IN
THE BED, ON THE FLOOR, IN A CHAIR, ON
THE TABLE, MAYBE THE KITCHEN, AND...

...MOST IMPORTANTLY
WITH ME. OK?

SADLY, BUT REALLY
JAY... ARE YOU SURE--

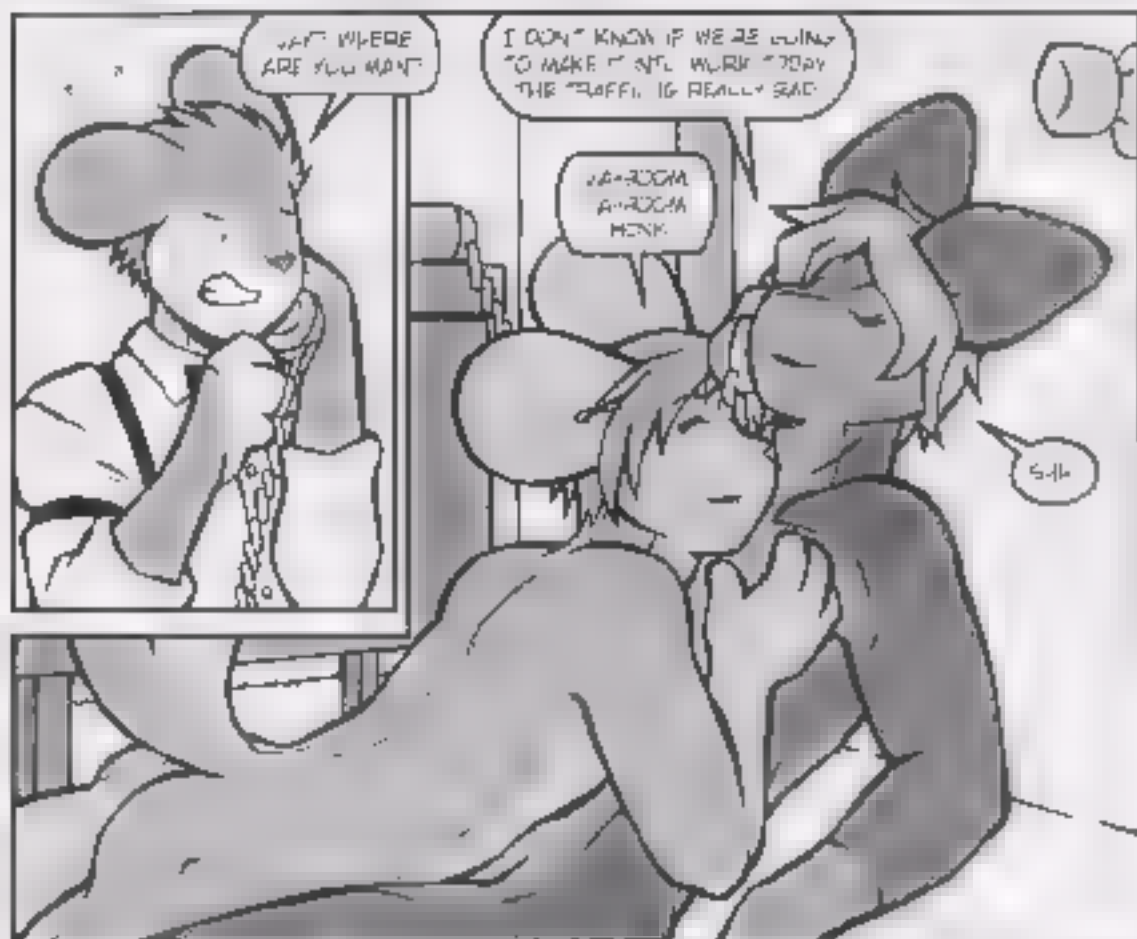
YES!
AH!!

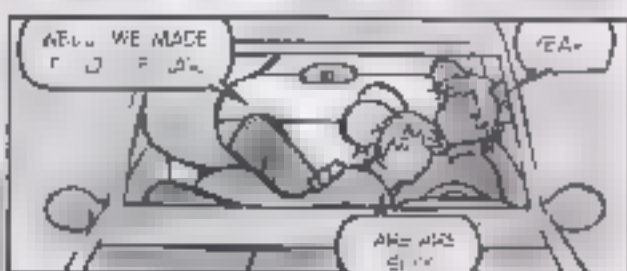
SUPRISE!







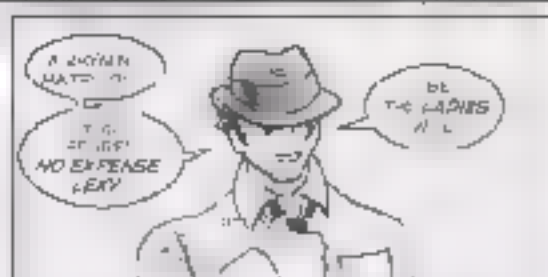




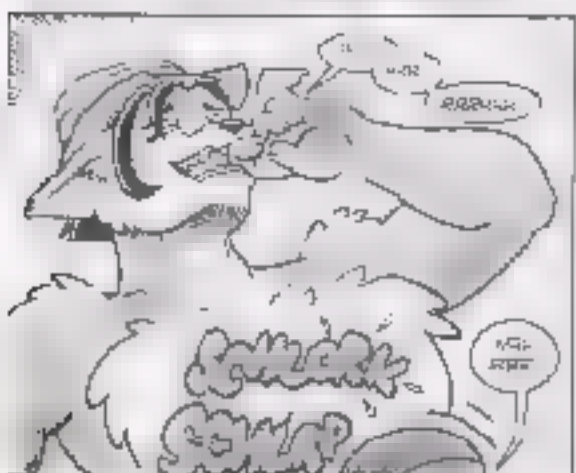
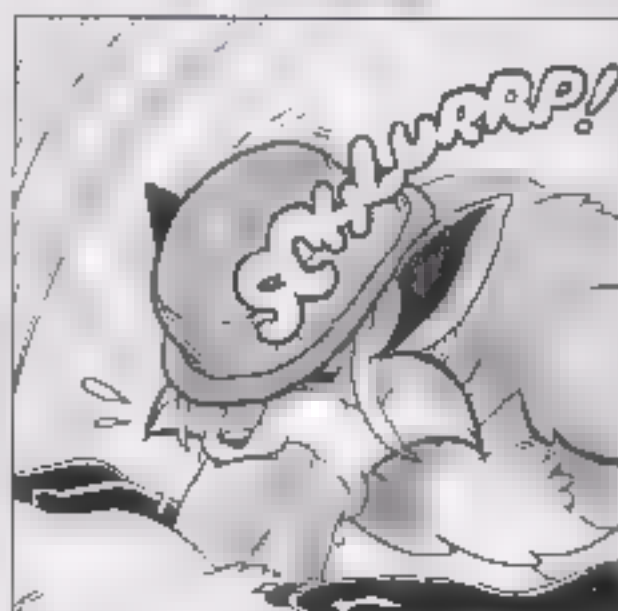


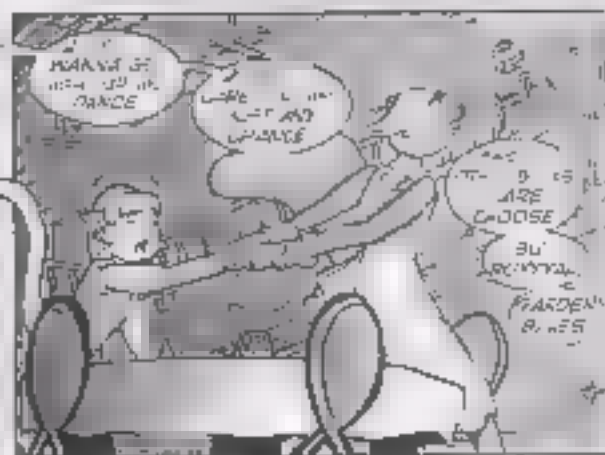
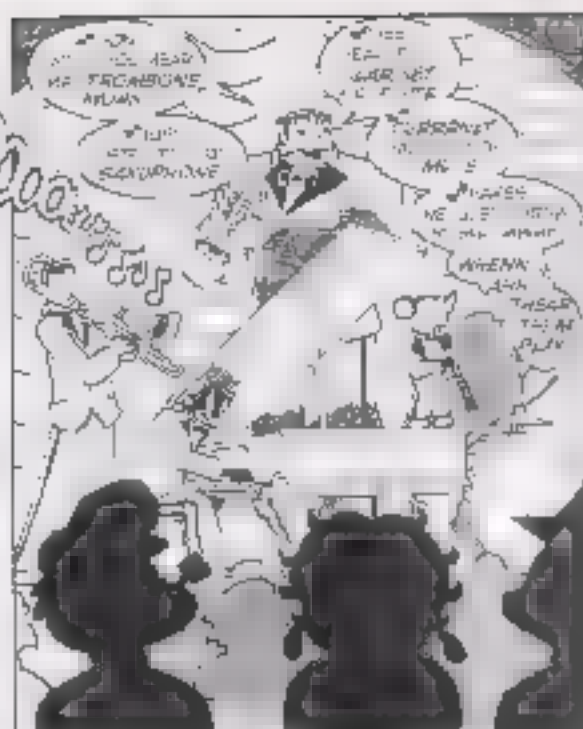
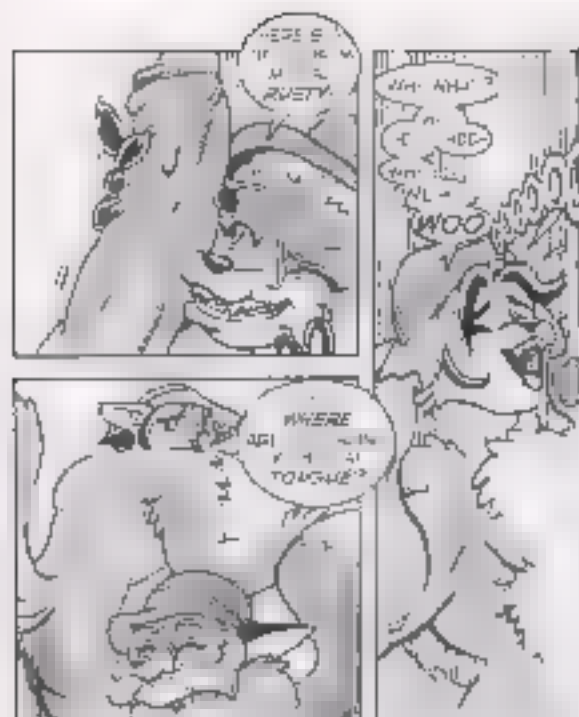
The Fitting Room

by
LAW
Barnes
(Rabbit)

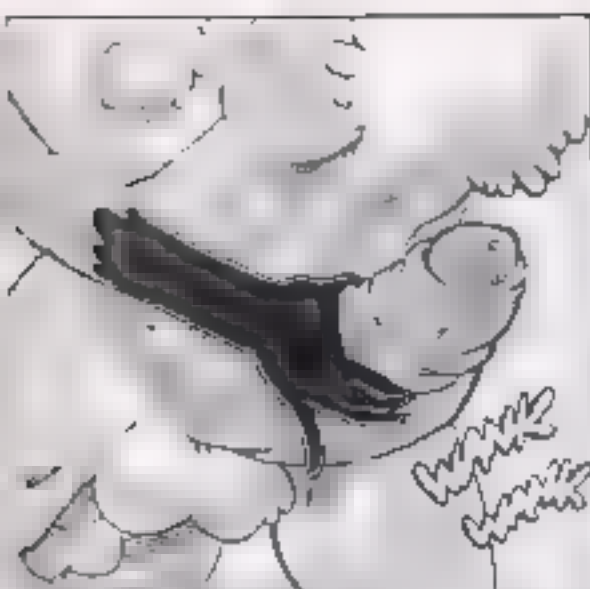






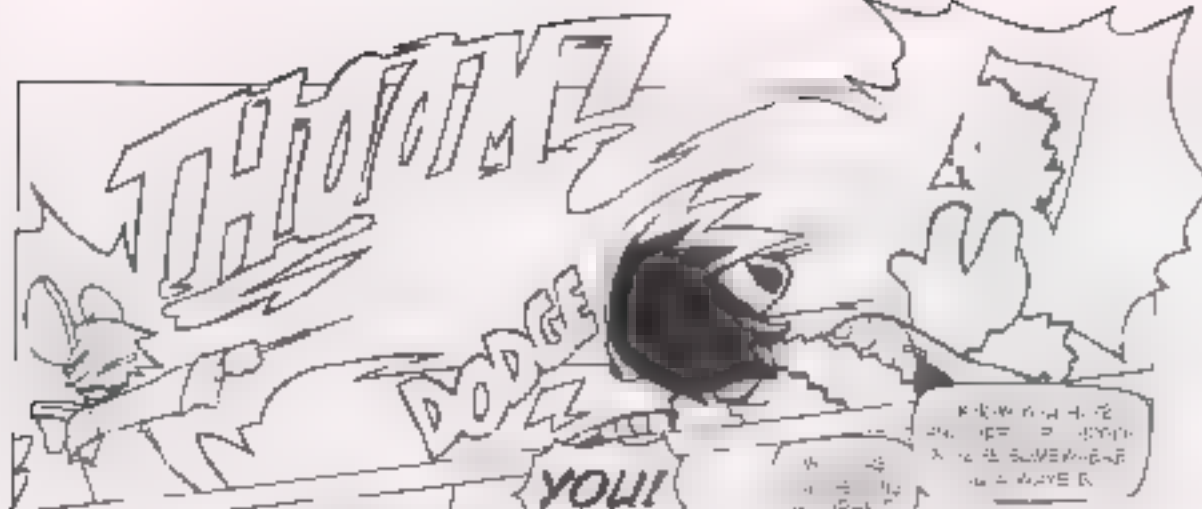




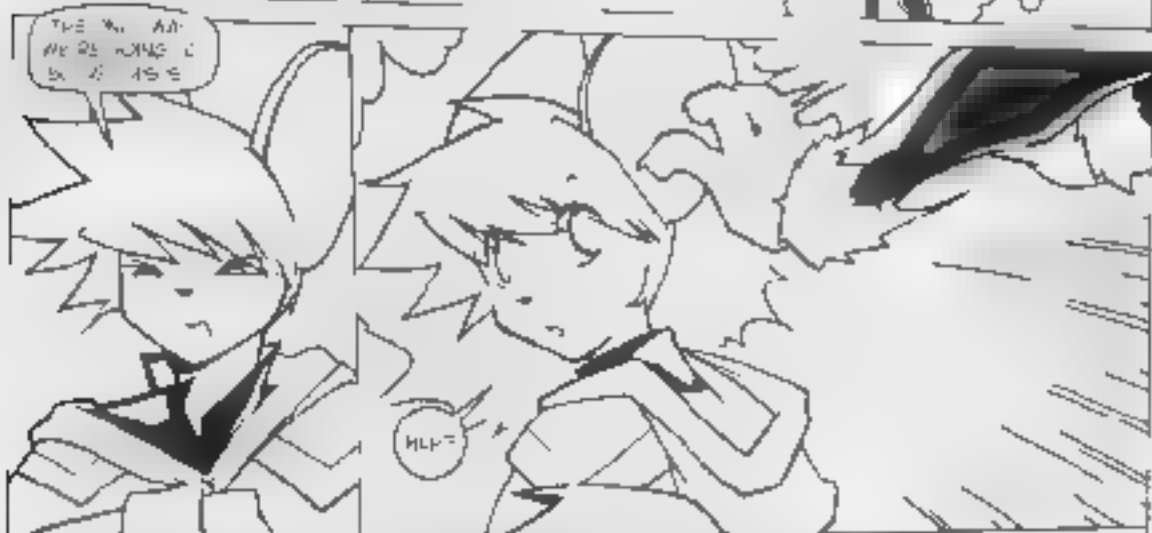
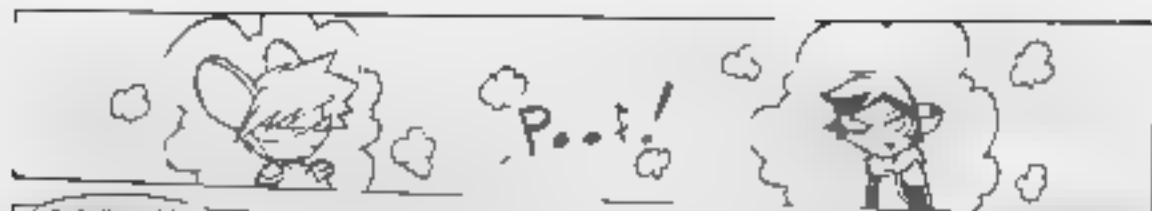
















WHAT ARE YOU
DOING, MARK?
ARE YOU REALLY
THAT DESPERATE?

GRAB!

SNAP!

RIP!

NO!

IT'S THE
POTION!
BUT IT'S NOT
SUPPOSED TO-

NOT SUPPOSED TO WHAT, YOU
LITTLE OVER ACHIEVING PERVERT?
WHAT WERE YOU MAKING? SOME
KIND OF KINKY LOVE POTION?

IT'S CALLED
TOUCH OF
ECSTASY
AND IT'S NOT A
LOVE POTION.



IT ALTERS
CIRCUMSTANCES
TO FIT YOUR NEEDS.
AND OBVIOUSLY
YOU'RE VERY LONELY.

HEY! YOU GOT
DOUBLED WITH IT TOO!
WHO'S TO SAY I'M
THE LONELY ONE?

HOW DO WE
DISPELL IT?

MAX?

MAX!

AH!

THIS IS SO WRONG!
YOU KNOW I HATE
YOU, RIGHT?

YEAH, WELL,
THIS IS SURE
A FUNNY WAY OF
EXPRESSING IT!

OH!

OOOHHHHH!

